THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

—THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*—

BUTLER & C. F. FISHER, Editors and Proprietors | SALISBURY, N. C. AUGUST 2, 1839. | NO. VII, OF VOL. XX. (Whole No. 997.)

TERMS OF CAROLINIAN.

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Miscellaneous.

From the Chambers's Edinburg Journal.

MONSIEUR DURANCE.

[THE MAN OF THE TWO ADVENTURES.

Being destined early for a mercantile profession, I was sent when a youth of fifteen or sixteen, to Bourdeaux, in order to acquire the knowledge requisite for my proposed pursuits, in the counting-house of one of the first establishments in that ancient city. The head of this firm, which was an extremely wealthy one, was M. Durance, a gentleman who, from an old friendship for my father, took me into his own house, and was most parentally kind to me. M. Durance was well up in years, round and ruddy in aspect, social in his habits, and possessed of one of the very best of hearts. He had one foible, however, which made the good soul almost intolerable to mankind. Notwithstanding the great extent of the business he had conducted, he had seldom been out of Bourdeaux. He had only once been at Paris; but that once was enough. On that occasion he had met with *two adventures*. Oh, those two adventures! Tongue cannot tell, nor brain conceive, the delight which the worthy man took in narrating these incidents. His friends were kept thereby in a state of perpetual alarm. They never heard the words, "Did you ever hear me tell"—or even, "Did you ever"—come from M. Durance's lips, without an internal shudder, and an instant retreat, if possible. "Did you" itself was enough to bring out a cool perspiration. For if the good old merchant once began, pause or rest was out of the question for the succeeding couple of hours. How often have I been compelled, after dinner, to listen to these two eternal adventures! It was not that they were uninteresting in themselves. On the contrary, they were of a very remarkable order, and still more remarkable as having occurred at one and the same time. But who can listen even to a good thing *ad nauseam*! Nevertheless, as it is not likely that the reader can ever have suffered from M. Durance's perpetuities, we shall repeat them once more, with a little more brevity than it was the honest man's practice to employ.

M. Durance had occasion to go to Paris upon business. He had a carriage or chariot in which he proposed to travel; but at the time when he found it convenient to set out, this vehicle required a slight repair, and the merchant, then comparatively young and active, thought it best to ride slowly forward on horseback for a couple of stages, leaving his servant to bring the carriage after him. M. Durance thus hoped to enjoy, for some part of the way, a more leisurely view of the country, which he had scarcely ever seen beyond a few miles' distance from his own house. Accordingly, after giving full instructions to the servant, M. Durance set out, respectable mounted, and well armed, for he carried a large sum in bills and money. To do him justice, he had a stout spirit and a fair share of courage; yet not much of either was required to travel alone at that period, owing to the admirable degree of efficiency into which the famous Fouche had brought the police of the country.

M. Durance's first day's travel was unproductive of any wonderful event. He stopped before nightfall at a village inn, rested comfortably, and next morning pursued his route. While riding slowly along the border of a large wood, in the forenoon of the second day, he observed a party of men on horseback, a short way before him. He continued his course, and they did the same; but the merchant was uncomfortably surprised in the end to observe them frequently turning round, one after another, apparently to look at him. M. Durance thought of his pistols, and began to be very uneasy. The road now struck into the wood already mentioned, and when in the middle of it, poor Durance was shocked to see the men halt, and turn round to observe him, as if simultaneously. The merchant was at this time but a short distance from them, and could not help drawing up his horse also for a moment. While he was in this situation, one of the men, after an apparent consultation with the others, left them and advanced to our friend.

"Now is the time," thought Durance; "here comes the demand for my purse! What is to be done!" And the worthy soul's heart sank within him, as he thought of the heavy sum which he bore.

When the man came up, however, there was no demand of this kind made. The stranger's first words to Durance were, "What is your purpose here?" The merchant hesitated, and at length stammered out, "I am come—upon an honest errand, I hope—like yourselves." "Ah, I thought so," replied the stranger. Then, after a moment's pause, he continued, "Well, what will you take to go away? Will you take one hundred louis?" Mystified thoroughly, Durance, almost by accident, bolted out a "No!" The man again spoke, and said, "I cannot offer you more without speaking to my companions." With which words he turned away, and rejoined his band.

M. Durance never was so much puzzled in his life, but his spirits rose as he saw no intention on the part of the men to injure him, and he waited quietly till the stranger's return. That personage was not long away, and when he returned to the merchant, a bag of money was in his hand. This bag he held out to Durance, saying, "We have come to the resolution of just offering you three hundred louis at once—here they are—if you choose to go away. Now, do take them," continued he: "upon my word we cannot offer more." Durance sat more bewildered than ever, and was about to speak, when the bag was thrust into his hand by the stranger, who at the same time said, "Now, do take it without another word. It will be as well for you, perhaps, as you are alone, and I can tell you there are some determined fellows yonder, who would think it nothing to drive you off. But I was for a compromise, and, upon my honour, we cannot give more." With this the man turned to move away. Part of his last speech had made a powerful impression on Durance, who, though utterly unable to tell the meaning of all this, thought it wise to pocket the bag, and ride onwards. He did so, and soon lost sight of the strangely liberal party he had met.

M. Durance continued his route peacefully, till nightfall, pondering all the way on what had passed, yet incapable of coming to any conclusion on the subject. On reaching the village where he proposed to rest all night, he was joined by his merchant, Joseph Demaray, with the chariot, and on the ensuing day they pursued their journey in this vehicle. Nothing of interest occurred throughout their further progress, until they reached the very gates of Paris. But just as the vehicle was passing the barriers, a gentlemanly-looking person came up to the carriage side, and thus addressed M. Durance; "Sir, you will have the goodness to go with me." "What?" said the merchant, "whither must I go? and why?" In a low tone of voice, and with the utmost civility, the gentleman replied, "You will permit me to have the honour, sir, of conducting you to M. Fouche." "M. Fouche!" ejaculated M. Durance, in no small alarm at the thought of what the famous head of the police could want with him; "I have committed no offence, I have broken no law, and I cannot understand why I should be sent for by ——." The stranger cut short this speech by saying, "I have been waiting for some time upon you, sir, being instructed that you would arrive in a carriage like this; and your person, portmanteau, and every thing about you, answer the description given to me. I cannot therefore be mistaken in the party, and you will have the goodness to attend me to M. Fouche, who will himself explain his business with you, which is more than I can do." There was no resisting this peremptorily civil request. By the stranger's directions, M. Durance sent on his servant to the hotel where he proposed to lodge, and, seeing no alternative, followed the messenger to the office of the head of the police.

M. Fouche received our hero with the utmost politeness, and, after requesting him to be seated, entered immediately on a detail of certain matters, which made the eyes of M. Durance grow as round as full moons, and led the good man to the conclusion that Fouche and the gentleman in black where things synonymous. "You are M. Durance, of Bordeaux, the head of the extensive mercantile house that bears your name; you have in your portmanteau the sum of —— (naming the exact sum) in specie, and the sum of —— in bills; you are about to reside at the hotel B., near the Boulevards; and it is your custom to retire to rest about eleven o'clock." These are but a few of the particulars regarding M. Durance's situation, purposes, and habits, which the police functionary seemed to be aware of. The merchant sat in mute astonishment.

M. Fouche evidently enjoyed his visiter's wonder, and before any reply could be made, the police functionary continued in these rather startling words: "Sir, are you a man of courage!" We have mentioned already that M. Durance had a good deal of spirit about him, and he was now roused to make the reply, "that no one had ever doubted his courage, and he begged to know the cause of the question." "Sir," answered M. Fouche, "you are to be robbed and murdered this night." "Robbed and murdered!" exclaimed the thunderstruck merchant of Bourdeaux. "Gracious heaven! can this be true!" "It is true," returned M. Fouche. "You have seen how much of the truth, relative to your affairs, I am acquainted with, and this also is the truth. My reason for putting a question to you, affecting your courage, is this. If you have enough of that quality, you will go to your hotel, and retire to rest at the usual hour, placing your portmanteau, as usual, by your bedside, and betraying no suspicion to those around you. Only take care not to fall asleep—and leave the rest to me. It will be unnecessary, and, indeed, improper for you to look into the closets or beneath the bed. "In short, do nothing, but go to rest as you would do at home, and leave the rest to me. Have you resolution to do this?" M. Durance meditated a little, as was not unnatural, before giving an answer, on which the head of the police addressed him. "If you do not feel inclined to go through with this affair, I will procure one to personate you. This would render the affair more difficult, and its success less certain, but it might be done." "No, no," exclaimed our friend, "I will do it myself. I will act precisely as you direct, leaving my life in your hands."—"You may do so, sir," replied M. Fouche, "with perfect confidence."

After a repetition of his instructions, and receiving some further particulars relative to the intended attack on him, the worthy merchant left M. Fouche, and having procured a street vehicle, was driven to the hotel whither he had sent his servant and carriage. The evening was now pretty well advanced, and ere M. Durance had rested himself and taken some refreshment, it wanted little more than two hours of bed-time. The merchant felt himself incapable of going out, and he therefore sought a book and sat still. But, with his usual kindness of heart, he did not wish to confine others on his account. His servant Demaray, who was a Parisian, asked to go out and call upon his friends. "By all means, Joseph," said M. Durance; "go to see your friends, but recollect to be here again by eleven." After this, M. Durance attempted to read, but finding himself incapable of following the meaning of two lines together, he laid down the book, and *thought*.

Joseph returned punctually at eleven, and lighted his master to bed. On being left alone, the courage of the merchant almost gave way. He looked around him. As M. Fouche had said, there were too large closets in the room. The thought that, at that instant, his intended murderers might be there, came across the mind of M. Durance, and he was strongly tempted to satisfy himself before he lay down. But he recollected his promise—he remembered how accurate the intelligence of M. Fouche had been on other points—and he resolved to confide in what had been stated to him, and to obey every direction. Having come firmly to this conclusion, he put out the lights and lay down on the bed. The counsel "not to sleep" proved most superfluous in the case of the honest merchant. His mind and senses were too much on the alert to permit him to slumber. Sometimes, within the first hour after he lay down, he thought he heard stifled noises, but they were not continuous, and led to nothing. At length, however, about half-past twelve, the door of his bedchamber was opened, and a glimmer of light fell on the opposite wall. Having purposely arranged the bedclothes about his head in such a way as to enable him to see without being seen, M. Durance then beheld three men enter, bearing a dark lantern, and each armed with a dagger and pistols. One of them advanced to the bedside, and seized the portmanteau. In this person's face, to his horror, the merchant beheld the lineaments of his own servant, Joseph Demaray! The first act of the men was to rip up and rifle the portmanteau; but while they were doing so together, each being unable, seemingly, to trust his companions, M. Durance heard them agree upon the necessity of his own immediate death. Ignorant of the means prepared by M. Fouche for his succour, M. Durance felt the perspiration burst upon his body; but he was not kept long in this state, for, ere the rifling of the portmanteau could be completed, the closet doors burst open, and six men rushed out, and in an instant the surprised robbers were in the hands of justice. On the doors coming out, the bedroom door at the same time was opened, and lights brought in, showing that all had been indeed thoroughly prepared for the relief of the merchant and capture of the offenders.

"Aha!" M. Durance would here say, when narrating the story himself, "what think you of my second adventure? More wonderful still than the first, was it not?"

Whatever may be thought on this point, there is obviously less of mystery in the last incident, than in the preceding. The extraordinary degree of information displayed by M. Fouche, resulted simply from the circumstance of the villain Demaray having written from Bourdeaux to Paris, announcing to his associates the prize which was coming in their way. It may be thought that a roundabout and dangerous mode for M. Durance was adopted for the seizure of the offenders, and this may be in part true. But it is to be remembered that the slightest symptom of preparation would have awakened the suspicions of Demaray, and would thus have prevented, in all probability, the capture of his associates, who, though old offenders, had long escaped detection by the police. As to other points, he [illegible] doubtless, had been afraid lest Durance, [illegible] previously of the treachery of his servant, [illegible] other particulars, might have prematurely [illegible] something to betray the scheme.

The wretch of a servant and his associates were punished as they well merited. M. Durance, grateful for his escape, blessed the wonderful police of his country, settled his business to his satisfaction in Paris, and in due time returned to Bourdeaux. It was not till after his return, notwithstanding many enquiries, that he could get any rational explanation of the first of his two adventures. Finally, however, by dint of local investigation, the mystery was solved. And what does the reader think was the cause of the three hundred louis being given to him, with such strange and apparently causeless liberality? The explanation is simple. In that wood, on the afternoon in question, there was to be a great sale of cut wood, which the party of men had come from a distance to buy in concert with one another. They looked for a great bargain, having reason to hope that nobody would appear to bid against them. But on seeing M. Durance in their track, they at once concluded that he was on the same "errand" as themselves. On consultation, they thought it worth their while to endeavor to buy up his opposition, by the offer of a good round sum. M. Durance's first words unintentionally confirmed the mistake as to his purposes. The issue is known to the reader.

It is not exactly in our power to say to what extent M. Durance carried his enquiries, with the view of restoring the three hundred louis. We believe he offered publicly to give it up on call, but that it was never claimed from him. Perhaps the parties were ashamed of their extraordinary and simple-witted self-deception.

HOW TO ROUSE THE WATCH ON DECK.

The following very amusing sketch is from the Sea Sketches in the Boston Mercantile Journal, from which sketches we have before made extracts. —*N. Y. Dispatch.*

"You know shipmates" said Jack, "that some of our West India traders belonging down east, are very apt to neglect keeping a look out ahead during the night time. I once belonged to the brig Nonsuch, Captain Seagul, and wesailed from Portland bound to Demarara with a cargo consisting of lumber and Yankee notions, and, we had the sleepiest men on board that I ever met with, and I have fallen in with some pretty persevering sleepers in my day. But I verily believe that some of those long limbed, yawning yankees from "down east" would sleep with their heads in abucket of water, especially if it was their watch on deck.

One night, about ten days afterleaving port, we were crossing the pleasant latitudes of the trade winds, with all sail set closely hauled, when the captain took it into his head to go on deck. It was about four bells in the middlewatch, he found the old brig, under the influence of a tight breeze comfortably ploughing her way along towards the south at the rate of two or three nots, and *every man on deck was fast asleep.*

The mate, and he was a smart fellow enough too, when he was awake, was enjoing a right royal nap on the weather hencoop, te "man at the helm" desirous of following such laudable example, had nippered the tiller with arope yarn, and stretched himself comfortably upon the quarter deck, the other two men of the watch had deposited their carcasses on a couple ofsoft white pine boards, and were snoring away like good fellows, as if sleeping for a wager.

The Captain saw with a glanc the lay of the land, and being a funny dog wnal, resolved to have some sport. He went quiet to work, and unrove the tiller rope and *unshiped the tiller*, and quietly placed it in the small bat at the stern. He then took from the companion-way his large speaking trumpet, which was used only on very extraordinary occasions, and passed out to the flying-jib boom, and hailed the brig with the whole strength of his lungs, and his voice was none of the smallest. "Brig ahoy! Hard up your helm, hard up, hard up, or I shall run you down!"

His horrible bawling awakened the watch and the men, who were enjoying themselves on the soft pine boards when they should have been keeping an eye ahead and under the lea, half frightened out of their senses, and thought of course it came from on board a stranger vessel, about coming down upon them, repeated the order *Hard up your helm!*

The mate jumped off the hen-coop, and without stopping to rub his peepers, screamed out like a mad-man, "*Hard up your helm.*"

By this time the man at helm himself had recovered his wandering senses, and had raised himself upon his legs. He loudly responded to the general cry of "Hard up your helm!" and sprung with unwonted energy to execute the order; but his astonishment may be more easily imagined than described, when he found that the "helm" had *disappeared!*

The Captain was in the meanwile bawling out from the end of the flying-jib boom until he was black in the face, "Why don't you put your helm hard up, Hard aport at once, or I shall cut you down to the waters edge."

The men in the waste repeated the orders "Hard up," and ran forward to see what was to pay. The mate turned to assist the helmsman, shouting out, "Hard up your helm, you sleepy headed lubber! Hard up your helm at once!" but he was thunder struck when he found that the tiller was missing, and floundered about like a struck dolphin.

By this time the watch below of which I was one came running on deck to see what was the matter, and a scene of alarm and confusion ensued, which went a leetle beyond any thing I ever saw before or since. It was at last put an end to by Captain Seagul who came in from the jib-boom, in an agony of laughter. As soon as he was able to speak, he soundly rated the watch for their neglect of duty, and he never had occasion to complain of a failure to keep a good lookout afterwards.

Anecdote.—A friend of mine, Captain W. Aug. Thomson, R. N., residing near Edinburgh, has a dog, both the parents of which were natives of New Foundland. At the time I refer to (1830) he was, I believe, only two years old, but exhibited all the indications of great muscular power, and singular sagacity. He was considerably larger at that time than many full-grown animals of the same breed, and I always imagined his eye possessed a very peculiar degree of intelligence. One day my friend walked down to the sea-beach to observe the military, whose barracks are in his neighborhood, performing their evolutions, and took the dog with him. All went on very well till the cavalry commenced firing; but such a sound was too much for the astonished Bounce, as the dog is called. Being quite a puppy, like many other puppies, he was not very willing to stand fire, and he therefore considered the best thing he could do to sound a retreat. Accordingly without casting a single glance towards his master, he *bounced* away homewards at full gallop, with his tail depressed, and in evident terror. His master's residence is about a mile from the beach, and it appeared the dog ran the whole way at full speed, but as the house is in a garden, and surrounded by a lofty wall, having a gate which is always shut, and which communicates with the house only by a bell, it became a problem to our canine reasoner, how to get within the walls so as to be in safety. The gate he could not open, the wall was too high to leap; how then could he enter? He perceived at once his predicament, and no doubt thought of the bell he had so often seen his master pull, and the sounds of which were so often followed by the opening of the gate. Crossing the road, he ran up to a laboring man who was passing, and with all the gentleness he could assume, seized him by the wrist and held him, at the same time wagging his tail, and endeavoring to direct the man's attention to his situation. The man was at first, naturally enough, much terrified; but the perfectly gentle appearance of the animal prevented his fears from increasing. He, therefore, accompanied the dog across the road, and was led close up to the bell, which he at once perceived the animal required him to pull; this having done, he was no longer detained a prisoner, and the gate being opened, he related in astonishment to the servant the singular conduct of the dog. This little story is entitled to the highest credit, not only on account of the source I derived it from, but because I myself have seen the dog, when desirous of leaving the room, take his master by the wrist and lead him to the door in order to open it. All this I have been assured is solely the result of the dog's instinct, or rather, indeed, reason, as he never received any instruction. I trust that, although this anecdote has little direct reference to humanity in animals, I may be excused taking this opportunity of mentioning it.—*Frazer's Rights of Instinct.*

THE LIGHT OF NATURE.

The celebrated Mr. Hume, wrote an essay on the sufficiency of nature, and the no less celebrated Dr. Robertson, wrote on the necessity of Revelation, and the insufficiency of the light of nature. Hume came one evening to visit Robertson, and the evening was spent on the subject. The friends of both were present, and it is said that Robertson reasoned with accustomed clearness and power.—Whether Hume was convinced by his reasoning or not we cannot tell; but at any rate, he did not acknowledge his conviction.—Hume was very much of a gentleman, and, as he rose to depart, bowed politely to those in the room, while, as he retired through the door, Robertson took the light to show him the way—"O, sir," he continued, "I find the light of nature always sufficient," as he bowed on. The street door was open, and presently, as he bowed along the entry, he stumbled over something concealed, and pitched down stairs into the street. Robertson ran after him with a candle, and as he held it over him, whispered softly and cunningly—"You had better have a little light from above, friend Hume," and raising him up, he bade him good night, and returned to his friends.

An expensive Joke.—In the beginning of last month, Baron de Klonesberg, a student in the University of Prague, being on his way to Vienna, arrived at the little town of Æstadt, in Bohemia, and stopped for the night at the Black Eagle Inn. Being required to insert his name in the travellers' register, the youth put down a correct account of himself, but on coming to the column, "object or motive of the journey," ventured the joke, "to blow his brains out." The inn-keeper in compliance with the police regulations, transmitted the register to the burgomaster at eight in the evening. At ten, when the baron was in bed, a police soldier entered his room, drew his sword, and sat down by his couch.

"What is your business?" inquired the astonished baron.

"I'm come to watch you," replied the warrior. "I shall be on duty two hours; at midnight, a comrade will relieve me, and he will be succeeded by others until ten to-morrow morning, when you will be transferred to Jung Buntzlaw, the chief place of this district."

"Why am I dealt with as an offender?"

"Because you have expressed the intention of killing yourself; a proceeding which the burgomaster will not suffer under any pretence whatever."

M. de Klonesberg begged hard to be taken forthwith to the magistrate, but the soldier declared that his orders were to keep strict watch over him in his room. Next morning at ten o'clock, a non-commissioned officer and eight hussars made their appearance, and the baron was conveyed in a carriage to the police director. There he was subjected to the examination of two doctors, when, on their reporting that they could detect in him no symptoms of lunacy, and no bump of self destruction he expected his immediate restoration to liberty. Not so, however; the facetous traveller was handed to the jailor of the muncipal prison, and next introduced to the parochial tribunal for having trifled with the veneration due to magistrates, by writing an immoral thing in a public register. Unanimously found guilty, he was sentenced to a month of durance; a fine of about £20; to the payment of all the expenses of watching him at Æstadt, and conveying him to Jung Buntzlaw; and lastly to all costs. The baron left the circle of Buntzlaw resolved never to kill himself even *pour rire.*—*London paper.*

RULES to be observed in practical life—by Mr. Jefferson.

Never put off till to-morrow, what you can do to-day.

Never trouble others with what you can do yourself.

Never spend your money before you have it.

Never buy what you do not want, because it is cheap.

Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst, and cold.

We never repent of having eaten too little.

Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

Take things always by a smooth handle.

When angry count ten before you speak; if very angry, a hundred.

Agricultural.

PLANTING TOO MUCH LAND.

The following is extracted from that amusing publication, *The Clockmaker:*

"The bane of this country, Squire, and indeed, of America is havin' too much land; they run over more ground than they can cultivate, and crop the land so severely that they run it out. A large portion of the land in America has been run out by repeated grain crops: and when you add that to land naturally too poor to bear grain, or too broken for cultivation, you will find this great country in a fair way to be ruined. The State of Vermont has nothin' like the exports it used to have: and a plaguy sight of young folks come down to Boston to hire out as helps. The two Carolinas and Virginia are covered with places that have been ruined, and many other States. We hav'nt the surplus of wheat and grain we used to have in the United States, and it never will be so plenty again. That's the reason you hear of folks clearin' land, makin' a farm and sellin' off again, and goin' further into the bush. They've exhausted it, and find it easier to clear new lands than restore the old. A great deal of Nova Scotia is run out; and if it warn't for the lime, marsh-mud, sea weed, salt sand and what not, they've got here in such quantities, there'd be no cure for it. It takes good farming to keep an upland location in order I tell you, and make it sustain itself. It takes more to fetch a farm too that's had the gizzard taken out of it than it's worth. It actually frightens me when I think your agriculture in Britain is progressin' and the land better tilled every day, while thousands upon thousands of acres with us are turned into barrens. No traveller as I've seed has noticed this, and our folks are not aware themselves of the extent of the evil. Squire, you and I won't live to see it; but if this awful robbin' of posterity goes on for another century, as it has progressed for the last hundred years, we'll be a nation of paupers. Very little land in America, even of the best, will carry more than one crop of wheat arter it is cleared afore it wants manure; when its cleared so fast, where's the manure to come from it puzzles me! (and I won't turn my back on any man in the farmin' line) the Lord knows, for I don't; but if there's any thing that scarces me it is this. * * * *

Yes, too much land is the ruin of us on this side o' the water. Afore I went to England I used to think that the unequal division of property there, and the system of lanlord and tenant was a curse to the country; and that there was more dignity and freedom to the individual, and more benefit to the nation for every man to own the land he cultivated as with us. But I've changed my mind; I

see its the cause of the high state of cultivation in England, and the prosperity of its agriculture. If the great men had the lands in their own hands there, every now and then an improvident one would skin the soil and run it out; bein' let to others he can't do it himself, and he takes plaguy good care by his lease his tenant shan't do it neither. Well, then there he is, with his capital to make great improvements, substantial repairs, and so on, and things are pushed up to perfection."

To the Cotton Planters, Merchants, Factors, and Presidents and Directors of the several Banks of the Southern States:

CIRCULAR.

FELLOW CITIZENS: Interested like yourselves, in the cultivation and disposal of the great staple of American agriculture and commerce, we have accidentally met in this city, in the midst of a crisis which discloses some strikingly momentous features in the history of this most important branch of the trade of our country.

When the Cotton Crop of the United States was a mere item in its trade, and did not reach a production exceeding five hundred thousand bales, it was perhaps safe to consider it as one among many articles of barter and exchange, which, left entirely to the fortuitous circumstances of commerce, would find its level under the influence of the ordinary laws of trade, without the necessity of resorting to any means of precautionary protection.

Times, however, have changed. Cotton has passed from the condition of a mere article of commerce to the performance of the mighty function of being in a great degree the regulator of the exchanges, and the standard of value of our country. If the nature of this material forbids its entering into our circulation, it is scarcely less the basis of our currency, than the precious metals; for the fluctuation of its price are felt with sensibility equally as acute and searching, as any of those variations which belong to the demand and supply of these sensitive and mysterious tokens of national value.

The production of this staple, has now become so immense that it behooves those who produce it by a large investment of capital at a high rate of incidental cost, and in a climate perilous to human health, to consider well whether there are some material circumstances in reference to the mode in which this product of their labor is shipped from this country, and is brought to market at the point of its final sale and consumption, which demand the application of a prompt and effective remedy. In one word is not the important fact disclosed, that such is the unwieldly amount of this great staple of Southern industry, that it cannot be sent forward and disposed of at fair remunerating prices, through the ordinary medium of the mercantile establishments of this country and in Europe, without the direct co-operation of our banking institutions? If we have become satisfied of this fact, ought we not to organize a system, which shall give perfect security to this great interest in the commerce and finances of our country? The unwise and ruinous system of sending the crop forward to houses of circumscribed means, on the other side of the water, who are incapable of holding their consignments an hour beyond the maturity of the bills drawn against such shipments subject in fact, nearly the whole amount of American interest to foreign combination, which might act, not only with entire concert, but with a perfect knowledge of the period, when from the maturity of the acceptances in question, property to a stupendous amount belonging to this country, may be ready for sacrifice.

The great and vital change which must be operated, is to sustain American interests, by American credit. To realize at home, the resources necessary for the protection of our property abroad without the necessity of large and inconvenient drafts on the capital and means of our great customer. In other words the commercial reform we desire, is to send our great staple to market, without the period being determined by the date of a Bill of Exchange, when it is to be brought forward for absolute and unnecessary sacrifice.—We believe that the steadiness in price, which would result from a portion, at least, of the Cotton crop being exempt from the disastrous fluctuations arising from compulsory sales, would in the end, be scarcely less valuable to the spinner and consumer in England, than to the grower and shipper here. A fact, which we think demonstrable from the following postulates, which we consider altogether self-evident:

1. The natural price of Cotton is the effect of the fair and natural influence of supply and demand.

2. The price cannot be steady, and the article cannot be current, so as to admit of safe calculations on the part of the planters, the manufacturer and the merchant, unless the price be natural. It is consequently the interest of these three classes, that the article should be protected, on the one hand from any great and undue speculative action, which might inflate prices above the natural rate—and on the other, from any derangement in the money market, or any other accidental cause, which might depress it below that rate. The effect of great and undue speculation being to derange the money market, and to produce reaction, with an undue depression of prices.

3. The state of the currency mainly depends on the means which the country possesses, to pay its foreign debt, by shipments of its produce. To the extent its produce or manufacture falls short of that object, exports of specie may be induced, the effect of which must be a reduction of the circulation, with depreciation of property and general distress.

4. Cotton, in this country, being by far the most important produce, and affording the great means of paying its foreign debt, it is the interest of the community, and particularly of the monied institutions, that the price of it in England, (the great market,) should be steady and that the article should be of current sale, so as to be the means of large and effective remittance, it follows, that the interest of the banking institutions here, are the same as the three classes first mentioned, namely, that the price should be natural, that it may be steady, and of easy realization.

5. The interest of the British Government, of the Bank of England, and of the banks of that country in respect to this article, are the same as the interests of the banks here. The importation there being immense, and the employment of a most numerous body of the laboring classes, depending on the steadiness of prices. When they are not steady—the foreign demand for manufactured cotton is reduced greatly, the operatives are thrown out of employment, and the great means of settling the balance of trade, without the exportation of the precious metals are withdrawn.—Manufactured cottons affording by far, the most important branch of their export trade.

6. Consequently, any arrangement that could be formed, by which the article would be protected from the effects of undue speculation, and from depression in the money market, and by which steadiness of price, with currency of sale, would be promoted—would save some of the greatest and best interests in both countries.

7. It is therefore proposed to form a system by which, with the commencement of the new crop, advances on Cotton shall be made with the capital or credit of Banks here, thereby relieving the consignee in Europe from all care or consideration, except the advantageous sale of his stock, which would promote all these interests, and afford general satisfaction on both sides of the water, provided it were not made the means directly or indirectly, of undue speculation or monopoly.

Having thus indicated the principles on which the proposed system must find its justification and basis, we will as succinctly as possible, detail the means to carry it into effect.

We are far from imputing any premeditated hostility of the Bank of England to American interest, on the contrary, it is one of the benevolent influences of commercial intercourse to promote peace and good will among nations and men.—Hence this great engine of the commercial grandeur and opulence of Great Britain, acting under an enlightened instinct, must rather desire that its best customer should at all times be in a condition to meet her engagements with entire punctuality and success.

But there are epochs in the commerce of England, whether from insufficient harvests, a languid demand for her manufacturers, or political combinations, when the bank may from an urgent policy limit her discounts and increase her rate of interest. This event can never occur, without its having a blighting influence on any surplus of our great staple which might be unsold in England. Surely if the Bank of England can exercise unavoidably an influence thus prejudicial, we may resort to our own American banks, as a means of security and protection, without the invidious clamor of combination and monopoly. It is time that the absurd and senseless cry on the subject of banks making advances on cotton should be understood, and finally put down. The truth is that by the mere purchase of the foreign exchanges of the country, they advance on nearly every bale of Cotton subject to foreign export, and this without the security of the bill of lading and policy of insurance, on the mere personal responsibility of the drawers and endorsers of the bill. Hence these losses are most comprehensive, and disastrous after every commercial crisis and revulsion.

Now we propose giving to the banks in all cases the higher protection of these securities, and that early next autumn, one or more banks in each of the great commercial cotton markets of the South should commence making advances on the crop, according to a scale to be graduated by what will be a safe calculation of its probable amount, assuming 12½ cents at home to be about the fair natural average and remunerating price of this staple, on a product of sixteen hundred thousand bales, which is about as large a return as the actual labor of the country now engaged in this branch of industry, is capable of harvesting. The embarrassment of the South-western States having prevented the planters in these States from making any purchases of slaves from the Atlantic States, during the last two years, whilst not less than ten per cent. of the slave labor of the South has been abstracted in the same period from the cultivation of cotton, and applied to the raising of provisions, and to the construction of those exclusive railroads now in progress throughout that portion of the Union.

For these advances we propose that the banks should issue to the planters, merchants, and factors of the country, on the production of the bill of lading, and the assignment of the policy of insurance, post notes of such description, and payable at such periods as a convention hereafter contemplated may suggest, notes which may be made to answer both the purposes of currency and exchange, the details of which we refer to that body. By this arrangement, however, we feel satisfied the credits can be so distributed that from the day of the shipment of our cotton, it may probably be held at least six months in Europe, without the foreign consignee being under an advance of one farthing, and we think it quite easy to confer on the houses to which the shipments are confided, sufficient strength to enable them to hold over for even a longer period, safe remunerating prices not be obtained on the maturity of the bills.

With the view of securing this strength, it is indispensably necessary, that the consignments should not be too much diffused, but confined to a limited number of houses in Liverpool and Havre, who, acting as the agents of all those who will come into this conservative system, will feel a common interest, and will naturally aid and assist each other under all and every contingency.

This fellow citizens, is but the brief outline of a great scheme, for the protection of our commerce, finance, and exchanges, the details which, must be left for profound deliberation and concerted action. To accomplish this object, we hereby invite the planters, factors, and cotton merchants of each district and county in the Southern States, and Territory of Florida, together with the banks, in each of the said States and Territory, to send delegates to meet us in convention at Macon, Georgia, on the fourth Tuesday of October next, which will be on the 23d day of that month, that we may carefully consider the important matters disclosed in this Circular.

We invite a candid examination of this whole scheme, for the protection, not alone of Southern interests, but for the security of the commerce of the whole country.

Let it at least be tested by potent investigation, and enlightened research; if by this plan one third of the entire cotton crop of the country can be placed beyond the possibility of sacrifice, it will give security to the residue not by entrenching it behind the speculative monopoly, but by holding it in that of security which the just relations of supply and demand will always in the long run, establish and sustain in the trade of a great and civilized country.

That no time may be lost, we beg leave to apprise you that an agent, having our confidence, will leave this shortly for Europe, clothed with ample instructions to make such preliminary arrangements with the houses in Liverpool and Havre, which may, by the sanction of the convention, have the proposed consignments.

We are aware of the very potent opposition, which a plan looking even to self-defence, must invite both at home and abroad, as it runs counter, to a variety of interests, too powerful and too susceptible of combination, not to be aroused into active and perhaps inexorable hostility. If our apology is not to be found in the plea, that we have a right to hold our own property by the means of the credit of our own country, then we fearlessly say, we mean to attempt it in despite of any opposition however eager and implacable.

We have seen in the face of a crop of 1,350,000 bales, an effort made, and very nearly resulting in success, to coerce the acceptance of the same prices, which were incident to one of 1,800,000 bales. We ought not to rest our security on the adverse omens of the crop, which is now growing under the will and dispensations of Providence, which has already suffered in many quarters from an intense drought, and in others from the ravages of the insects so destructive to its growth and maturity. We should look beyond the era of the short supply of the last year, and an apprehended defect during the coming season. The lessons of economical wisdom belong to all seasons, and all times, and there is a salutary truth in the homely aphorism, that those who do not take care of themselves, are not likely to be taken care of by others. We therefore submit this call and invitation to you, with the earnest hope, that you will be prepared to co-operate with us in a measure, in which we believe the highest interests of our common country are involved.

We remain, very respectfully,
Your ob't. serv'ts,
NATH'L. A. WARE, of Mississippi.
JOHN G. GAMBLE, Florida.
THOMAS T. TARTT, Alabama.
W. H. PRATT, Alabama.
D. P. HILLHOUSE, Georgia.
J. J. HUGHES, Yazoo, Miss.
NATHAN McGEHEE, Louisiana.
GEO. McDUFFIE, South Carolina.
D. K. DODGE, Florida.
J. L. HUNTER, Alabama.
JAMES HAMILTON, South Carolina.
A. B. DAVIS, Georgia.
HY. W. HILLIARD, Montgomery, Ala.
JOHN BRANCH, North Carolina.

New York, July 5th, 1839.

P. S. All the Southern papers will oblige the signers of the above Circular, by giving it an insertion in their respective papers.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1839.

A correspondent of the last Watchman has attempted a defence of the Caucus dictation, their hiring of the Ashboro' paper to abuse and vilify Mr. Fisher, and the arts of trickery and deception which the opposition have been guilty of using; but he has made a poor, and weak effort.—Facts, are not to be set aside by assertions and denials of anonymous writers. The present contest has been carried on against Mr. Fisher, in a manner and by means unparallelled in a decent community;—and the people have seen it with disgust, as the Caucusites now begin to find.—Without attempting to reason, and without urging any objections against his political character, or personal qualifications, his opponents have attempted to defeat his election by raising and propagating all kinds of slanderous abuse against his private character, and concerns. This paper has been falsely charged with attacking Doctor Henderson's private character. This is not so,—and we defy the proof: even up to the present, with the manifold provocations to such retaliation we have not, for the first time, spoken disrespectfully, or detractingly of Dr. Henderson.—We have held such low means as beneath us.—The part which we have taken in the contest was required in self-defence,—we were *first* assailed by the Caucus-holders, in an unprovoked manner, we told them, that they should have a return in the same measure, and we have since met them by exposing their unmanly arts, and low trickery. They thought to dictate to the District, and silence opposition by violent personal assaults on the characters of all who dared to oppose them, and there have been made such low and shameful attacks of this kind by some of their party, through the columns of their paid organ, the paper at Ashboro', that none even of themselves, are willing to acknowledge the responsibility, or use of such disgraceful means.—These are the men who have attempted by slander, and defamation to carry their ends by the abuse of others, who, have always stood untarnished and unquestioned in their private character.—Can some of these men say the same? Let their past life and conduct answer. We are content to leave the question to be decided by the public, without imitating their own course in dragging them forward by name.

The opposition to Mr. Fisher originated and has been urged from personal motives, and on these grounds only, and it now belongs to the people of the District to decide whether their suffrage can be obtained, not by the discussion of political fitness and personal qualification, but by shuffling arts, and unworthy and low attacks on private character, made too by men who would, some of them, afford the very best subjects for such attacks, if their opponents would descend to employ the means which they are now using. We have no fears for the result on the 8th.

The Charleston and Cincinnatti Rail Road.—A report has been circulated through some of the papers, that the idea of extending the Charleston and Cincinnatti road further than Columbia has been abandoned—Gov. Hayn has published a letter contradicting the report, and saying that the scheme has the same prospect as ever of success.

We notice by an advertisement in the Wilmington Chronicle, that an effort is about to be made to revive the direct trade between Wilmington and Liverpool.—Wilmington once carried on such a trade with foreign parts—and why may it not be done again?—We trust that the effort will meet with encouragement.

COTTON.—The Great Western has recently arrived and brings the unfavorable news of a decline in the foreign cotton market.

The British Queen has not yet arrived, but was daily expected.

The editor of the Harrisburg Chronicle says, that he has counted the accidents in which lives were lost or injuries done to persons by the use of powder on the 4 inst., and that up to this time, the account is *forty seven* killed, and *nineteen maimed*, a majority of them for life.

MEXICO AND TEXAS.

The correspondence which had taken place between Colonel Bee, the late Envoy of Texas, and General Victoria, the Military Commandant of Vera Cruz, is published in a number of the Iris, a Mexican paper, on the 22d of June. The instructions from the Supreme Government in the city of Mexico, required General Victoria not to receive Col. Bee as an agent of Texas. He was required to say to Col. Bee:

1. That he might represent in writing to Gen. Victoria the object of his mission, not in any public character, but as a *commissioner from the revolted colonists of Texas.*

2. That if the object of his mission were to ask the recognition of the independence of Texas, General Victoria should reply that the Government of the Republic could give no replies, and that Colonel Bee should be immediately required to re-embark.

3. That Gen. Victoria should treat Col. Bee altogether as a private individual, but that he should guard his movements, and prevent all communication with the revolutionary spirits.

The Secretary of State for the Home Department should remark that Col. Bee arrived in the United States packet Woodbury, and that the United States consul at Vera Cruz delivered his communication to Gen. Victoria. These circumstances prove how much interest the United States Government and its agents continue to take in the dismemberment of this Republic.

In consequence of his instructions, Gen. Victoria required the Texan Envoy to re-embark in the first vessel sailing from Vera Cruz.—*Globe.*

Communications.

Extract of a letter from Randolph County.

"I see from your paper that you are not acquainted with the character of Ben Swaim, otherwise you would take no notice of him. If you knew him as well as the people of Randolph do, you would pass him by with contempt. His abuse of Mr. Fisher does no sort of harm where Ben is known. When Fisher first came down he spoke of skinning him, but was told that the best way would be to take no notice of him, for fear he might give him some consequence, and excite pity for the creature. I was with Fisher when he first saw Swaim. I said, there is Benny Swaim. He looked at him a moment, and then said,—if that is Benny, I am done;—I can't feel anger against such a looking man. Just then, up stepped ——— who said jocosely,—Fisher go and speak to Swaim, I think you can buy him over for $25. *Buy* him, said Fisher, why I would not give $25 for him if he was *black*.

A year or two ago Ben went to Raleigh to see the Legislature in Session.—One evening he started home just before night, pretty well "corned" and came out a mile on this side of Town, where he mistook a house for a Tavern. He hitched his horse to a limb, and went in with his specs on his nose. A set were fiddling, drinking, and dancing. And being unable to resist the temptation, Ben soon joined them;—he took a few swigs occasionally, and after spending the night in this way, tumbled over towards morning, and was robbed by some of his companion of his money.

He once started from Ashboro' towards Raleigh on horseback with a full bottle of whiskey, but he soon got so drunk that he was entirely unable to go forward, so he turned into the woods, hitched his horse, and laid down to sleep. When he came to himself, he never could find his horse again.—Not long ago he got into one of his ways, and swore good whiskey was the best thing in nature, where there was plenty of it; he loved it better than milk or honey.—He said he made it a rule never to eat bread without meat, and nobody but a fool would drink water without whiskey, when he could get it.

The other day he got drunk and swore since the death of Wm. Swaim, he was the smartest Editor in the State, and that the Watchman was next best to him.

Some wags not long ago tried to get him to jump down a well to hunt *truth*. He said, he didn't believe it was there, for a brother Editor had tried it and couldn't find it. But, said the wag, suppose there was plenty of whiskey down in the well wouldn't you take the jump then. May be I might, said Ben, for whiskey, but not for truth.

The other day at the muster, after Fisher had made his speech about the Choctaw business, and while he was talking to a circle of men, one of Henderson's friends stepped up and remarked,—the Choctaw agent, according to your account Mr. Fisher, was a shocking drunkard. Yes, said Fisher promptly, he was as great a drunkard as Ben Swaim.

These little facts will give you some idea of his character; they are very good illustrations, I assure you.

And this is the man the Caucus hired to do their dirty work, and dictate to the freemen of the District who they should elect to Congress.

You have no idea how the Caucusites are going on.—They would do anything in creation to beat Fisher.—Since Fisher took the rounds in this county, the people feel great curiosity to see the Delegates from Rowan to the Ashboro' Caucus.—Old T— V— talks of getting Ben Swaim to agree to be taken up to Rowan and Davie as a curiosity, and divide the show money. If a tail could be fixed to him he would pass off well for a Kangaroo, or Ou-rang-outang.—The only difference is, the animals could out jump Ben, but then Ben could out-lie them.

At Smith's muster ground in Randolph, an upstart fellow got into a dispute with a plain Farmer, among other silly things he asserted that none but *fools* would vote for Mr. Fisher. Then said the Farmer, you ought to be on our side. Why so? asked booby.—Because your remark shows that *you* are a *fool*.

A NEW CIRCULAR.

Extract of a letter from Randolph County, to the Editor, dated July 29th, 1839.

"I have received information to be relied on, that they are printing a Circular in Doctor Henderson's name in Ashboro', to be issued just before the election, so that Mr. Fisher cannot have time to reply to it.—I do not know what it is about, but of course it is intended to misrepresent and take the advantage of Mr. Fisher, by giving him no time to publish an answer.—Doctor Henderson while in Randolph had no time to write a Circular, and if one does come out, it must be written by some body else, and his name put to it.—Such are the acts of these men.—They are afraid to come out openly, but lie back to bush it, play tricks, and deceive.—This is enough to disgust all candid and honest minded men.—I think it would be well for you to let your readers know of this."

Extract of another Letter, dated 30th July

"I have just heard that the Caucusites have put a report in circulation for the purpose of injuring Fisher with the Quakers, by saying that he made remarks against them some 12 or 13 years ago in a public speech in Davidson. Such miserable trickery was never heard of before. This tale now, exposes itself. Why did they not start it while Mr. Fisher was in Randolph and could contradict it? The reason is plain, they knew it would not answer.

But they must think poorly of the Quakers to suppose that they can be caught with such chaff as this. To my own knowledge, Mr. Fisher has always professed respected the Quakers for their steady habits; and when going the rounds in Randolph, I heard him on several times speak of them as a most exemplary community of people, deserving of general respect and esteem. I mention this to apprize you of the means the Caucusites are useing. They stand upon nothing."

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

To the Voters of the 10th Congressional District.

On next Thursday (the 8th inst.) you will be called upon to elect a Representative to the next Congress. This duty devolves on you constitutionally every two years—you have before you two candidates from which to make a choice.—The one is Dr. Pleasant Henderson, formerly from Surry county; the other is Charles Fisher, Esq., of Salisbury.

The former was presented you by *the Ashboro' Caucus*, the other by the spontaneous request of many of the most respectable Citizens of the District.

As there are no other candidates before you, you will be compelled to choose between the two—and before you cast your votes in the ballot box, I would ask you to pause and compare well the claims of the two candidates,—when you have done so, give your votes to the man who will benefit you most, and serve you best.

To arrive at a just conclusion, it would be well to compare first the qualifications, and then the representative character of each.—Those who are not personally acquainted with either, will do well to enquire of those who are;—who then is Dr. Henderson, the Caucus candidate, and who is Charles Fisher, the Republican candidate?

A writer in one of your papers informs us, that Dr. Henderson was born in Orange county, educated at Chapel Hill, practised medicine in Davie and Surry for several years past, and more recently commenced in Salisbury—but the Watchman informs us that for six months preceeding the time of his being a candidate for Congress, he had been practising medicine at Chapel Hill.

In June, just before he returned from Chapel Hill, it was rumored that he was about to go to the West, and locate in Tennessee, but this report was dispelled by his presence in Salisbury, the day before the Caucus met.

It met, and to the astonishment of both friend and foe, this unsettled Physician and Statesman was the choice of that august body—when I say *Statesman*, I speak so, because Dr. Henderson was once elected to the House of Commons from Surry county, and served one year; the next year he offered again, and was beaten.

Thus much for his Legislative career. As a Gentleman and Physician, I can say that I entertain a very favourable opinion of him;—perhaps as favourable as any of his greatest admirers.—In saying this, I am doing him no more than justice. I am disposed to accord to him all that his friends and advocates claim on this head. But I ask, and ask in dispassionate sincerity, do a gentleman's deportment, a fine fancy to render the little incidents of life romantic and amusing, and all the acquirements for a good Physician, alone, qualify him to become a Congress man.—If they do, then we have hundreds of equal claims—and it is no wonder that he was the last choice of the Caucus.

When and where has Dr. Henderson given us a specimen of his political wisdom, legislative knowledge, and business habits? Are they on Record? Can his friends point them out? Did the walls of the Caucus echo with his civic honors? If so, why were they not given to the world and especially to the Caucusites of the District that they might send them abroad and astound our ears?

Now, as one of the voters of this District, before I give my vote to a man who is to represent me and my fellow citizens in the Halls of Congress, I want to see his claims in black and white—I want them spread before me that I can judge for myself of his merits and his claims.

It has been stated over and over again, and not denied, that he has no visible property in this District nor any fixed place of residence. To obviate this objection, his friends argue that if he be a resident of another State, and not possessed of one dollar's worth of property, so long as he is eligible to the office by the Constitution, it matters not.

It may be no objection to those who hold that "all is fair in politics," but to me, a plain farmer and one who wishes well to the District to which I belong, it looks inconsistent and unreasonable.—Now I hold it to be an indisputable point, that a man should himself have an interest before he can have much knowledge of the nature or be capable of representing the true interest of others in Congress. How is Dr. Henderson to be able to represent all these separate and distinct interests and do them justice before the assembled wisdom of the Nation? As one who has, and feels a deep interest in the welfare of the District, I do say that before I vote for Dr. Henderson, he must present me with more evidence of his knowledge of, and attachment to the District, and his personal claims on their suffrages, than his personal opposition to the present Administration, and his particular partialities for Henry Clay. Like him I am opposed to the corruptions and mal-practices of the present administration, and also an admirer of Henry Clay, and yet I am not disposed to indulge in my political prejudices so as to lose sight of what I conceive to be the interest of the District and the real merits of the two Candidates.

On the other hand, who is Charles Fisher, and what are his claims on our suffrages? He is a man, fellow-citizens, who has been raised and educated among us, and whose interest is inseparably connected with our own. He is an extensive landholder, a planter, and owns in the District, mechanical and manufacturing establishments. Nineteen years ago he represented you in Congress with a fidelity and ability that did honor to your District.

For a number of years he was a member of your Legislature, and for industry, business habits, and usefulness, he was not surpassed by any member of that body. Aside from his legislative engagements, he has, more or less, for several years, been employed in public business of an important and complicated character. In short, Charles Fisher is a man, who for personal influence, sound judgment, legislative experience and political sagacity, has but few equals in the State.

This is admitted on all hands, and besides, he is a Southern man in feeling, and in character.—No man in North Carolina is more attached to his native State and its interest than Mr. Fisher.

His whole political life attests this fact, and the

records of your Legislature bear me out in the assertion—and now to conclude, fellow citizens, will you hesitate an choosing between the two candidates on the day of the Election?—I think not—Charles Fisher is the man; and, if elected, his devotion to your interest and his Republican character will be a sure guarantee that he will not deceive you, or betray the trust imposed.

A FARMER.

Rowan county, July 31, 1839.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

FARMINGTON, Davie Co., July 23d, 1839.

MESSRS. EDITORS: My attention was called yesterday, by my old friend, W—— J——, to the notice of a piece in the Ashboro' paper headed, "bragging too soon." My old friend reads this little dirty paper, he says, because he wishes to know how many falsehoods they will publish about Mr. Fisher, and the election:—for my own part, I was offered one of the papers gratis, when it first reached Farmington, directed to Mr. ———, one of the Caucus nominees, but not wishing to handle such filth, I declined. We have been blest with the caucus disciples in these parts, having no less than three in the immediate neighborhood. I am well acquainted with them all, we used to call them Federalists, they always were, and are now, high *Tariff men*, of course they would therefore be opposed to Charles Fisher who is a Republican and against an oppressive Tariff; and in favor of Dr. Henderson who has been and is now, as far as any of us know, the advocate of this system, so oppressive on the South, and inimical to her interests.

I am not a violent partisan, Messrs. Editors, but go for principles, according to the best of my judgment, and for qualifications and fitness in a candidate to fill a station—and looking at the acquaintance which the public has with Mr. Fisher's ability as a Statesman and his acknowledged talents, I do not doubt the issue of this contest, in his favor by a large majority.—He has served us for many years in various stations, faithfully and honestly, and I wish to know, what more can be asked from a public servant,—and I would ask of it is right for us to throw him off, to make way for a man who has no claims on our support. The caucus paper that I mentioned above, has made statements, on the authority of letter writers that I know to be untrue.—I am getting old Messrs. Editors, and have lived here long enough to know something about these Counties, and I firmly believe that we will give Mr. Fisher a majority of more than 200 in this County, and that in Rowan and Davidson he will get overwhelming majorities:—as to Chatham and Randolph, I am not so well able to form an opinion of the probable issue, but believe they will be true to the Republican fold.—Mr. Fisher has met the false charges of his enemies so promptly and fully, that it has convinced many before opposed to him, and he has been and is now gaining ground every day.

The 8th day of August will find us at the polls, ready to sustain the Whig principles of '98.

We do not fear or doubt the result of that day's work.

A FARMER OF DAVIE.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: It is known that the *Caucusites* raised by subscription, a sum of money to pay Ben Swaim to print a weekly supply of slander against Charles Fisher, but it is not generally known where it is manufactured. I was informed from Asaboro' not long ago, that the most of the falsehoods published in Swaim's paper are fabricated in Salisbury and Mocksville. It is said there that the Editor of the Watchman, who is also Doctor Henderson's brother-in-law, writes a good many of the filthy pieces in the "dirty sheet." He is ashamed to defile his own sheet with them, and sends them on to Swaim, who, for money, would publish anything. Also another lawyer in Salisbury empties his gall in the same sneaking manner through the same vehicle. And the Caucusites of Mocksville, poor fellows, write day and night, they are so glad to see what they write in print. No other printers in the United States of America would publish such dirty productions, but Ben Swaim, and the abolitionist Garrison. Ah, yes, I had like to have forgot him, a small scale Lawyer in Pittsboro', is reputed to contribute his mite to the "dirty sheet." What a cause it must be to require such doings to support it! What a contempt the *Blue-Lights* must have for the people to believe that such proceedings will influence them! Can any decent man read the "dirty sheet" without disgust!

A FREEMAN.

P. S.—I submit the following query as a subject to be discussed at the next meeting of the Lexington Debating Society, to wit:—"What is the difference, in a moral point of view, between *telling* lies made by one's self, and *circulating* lies made by Ben Swaim and his correspondents!"

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

THE CHOCTAW CLAIM.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I have often heard it said that drowning men will catch at straws, and I have never seen the saying more truly verified than in the present contest for Congress. The opponents of Mr. Fisher having been completely routed and driven from the political objections to him, have given up politics in despair, and now turn all their attention to the circulation of petty lies, and bolder falsehoods. It is disgusting to hear the tales and reports industriously put into circulation by persons who have themselves no moral character, and who daily live in violation of the laws of decency and morality. But the thing on which these desperate electioneerers make their greatest effort, is the CHOCTAW CLAIM. Doctor Henderson has also tried his hand on this subject at all the musters he has attended, and has never yet gained a vote by it, but if the accounts are correct, has been every where completely defeated. I heard him make his charges as regards this matter at two places, and heard Mr. Fisher reply; and it is a wonder that he should ever again mention it. He came forward with various charges against Mr. Fisher, and read, in proof of them, a paper he called *Black's report*, and certain one-sided depositions laid before the Legislature of Mississippi. *Black's* report recommends to Congress to refuse the appointment of a *Board of Commissioners* to examine the claims.—Congress *rejects* the advice of the report, throws aside the one-sided depositions, and actually passes an act appointing Judges to examine these claims. These three Judges, as a Board of Commissioners, met and have examined many of these claims, and wrote down all the evidence taken on oath, and by examination, and cross examination.—This evidence, as you last week stated—is recorded in a Book and was laid before Congress, and contains every thing about the claims.—Now if Doctor Henderson and his help-mates wished to publish the truth, and nothing but the truth concerning these claims—ought they not, I ask again, to go to this record and speak from that? Certainly they ought, but instead of this, they go and hunt up the false papers that were laid before Congress by *Black*, and which Congress rejected and threw aside as unworthy of notice.—This shows that these men wish to deceive and mislead, and are willing to do so by resorting to the most unfair and unjust means.—I repeat the question, if they wish to tell the truth, why do they not go to the RECORD, and not bring up old papers rejected and thrown aside by Congress, as unworthy of the least notice? Let every candid man decide for himself.

But after all what do the efforts of these tricksters amount to?—The people know both parties too well to be misled by such doings, and on the 8th day of August it will be found by these men, that their labors are vain.

A VOTER.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In this County, on the 1st instant, by Allen Rose, Esq., Mr. JAMES A. ATWELL to Miss JANE M. MASTERS.

"May love attend the happy pair,
Who now have join'd their hands,
Until the monster, death! shall dare
To NULLIFY their bands."

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In this County, on the 27th ult., MARY ISABELLA, daughter of Fergus Graham. Aged 7 years.

BRICK MACHINE.

We had the pleasure yesterday of witnessing the operation of a machine for making brick which is one of great ingenuity, and it appears to us likely to supercede the old tedious and expensive mode. The machine is chiefly of cast iron, ponderous and strong, as it is necessary it should be, for the work it has to do.

Six moulds, worked by six horse power engine, will make in a common day's work, 20,000 bricks, fit without other labor, to be set in the kiln. The only labor besides the piling the bricks, is that required to dig the clay, and haul it to the machine, where it is taken by elevators, and passes from step to step, until the brick is pushed by the machine itself from the mould, ready to be put in the kiln.

The depth of clay in the mould before the pressure, is about 4½ inches, which is compressed by the immense weight of near 100 tons, brought into action by toggle joint to the common thickness of two inches. The machinery by which the mould is filled, is curious and efficient, and its efficiency is only equalled by its simplicity. The machine now built is the first put up by the inventor, and works well and satisfactory, so far as has been tried. The material used was the loamy soil in the vicinity of Kensington, and from this the bricks, as they came from the moulds, were square, solid, and very ponderous. The machine was built at the Franklin Iron Works, James T. Sutton, proprietor.

The present machine is intended, we understand, for Baltimore. As they must have the effect of reducing the cost of making brick, nearly two thirds, and, consequently, the price of brick, we hope to see these machines in general use.—*Phil. U. S. Gaz.*

From the New Orleans Courier of July 16.

TEXAS.

The arrival of the steamer Columbia last night, puts us in possession of news from Texas to the 12th instant, of which the following may be considered the principal items.

Some sickness prevails in Houston.

It was reported that an army of 4,000 Mexicans had advanced to Matamoras. This intelligence made little impression on the minds of the Texians, whose attention was principally turned to the Indian frontier. A large body of Texians, regulars, volunteers, and militia, had marched to the Northern frontier, where it was understood Indian parties from twenty tribes were about to meet them. The result was expected anxiously. The Texians, it was said, were determined to compel the Indians to abandon the Northern counties, and it was thought the savages would give battle rather than consent. We shall not know the result of this meeting for some weeks.

More than 100 persons are said to have already squatted on the site of the new capital of Texas on the Colorado; and it was thought the competition would be very great at the approaching sale of the lots.

The citizens of Houston appear to have had a very serious brush with the gamblers.

It is said the cotton crop of Eastern Texas will this year fall little short of 20,000 bales.

Besides the marauding parties of Camanches on the Western frontier, the trade between Texas and the country beyond Rio Grande del Norte is now said to suffer from the depredations of land pirates, or armed bands of white men, who plunder alike Mexicans and Texians, when the opportunity offers.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

The most important news by the late arrival is that of the war between the Sultan and Mehemet Ali and Ibrahim Pacha. From the notes which have passed between the French and Russian Governments, it is apparent that new relations have been recently created on the part of Russia with the Porte, which the French consider in conflict with the safety and interest of the other European powers. "The armed intervention of Russia in the internal affairs of Turkey," protested against by France may be called into requisition by the war just declared; and in a view to that event, a large grant of money to the King of the French has been made by an almost unanimous vote of the Chambers.

The apprehension is that the power of the Ottoman Empire, so favorably situated to hold command over Europe, Asia, and Africa, is the great object of ambition to the Czar—the modern Cæsar. If the war now declared, and which looks to the dismemberment of the Turkish power, should be turned to account by any one of the European sovreigns to extend control over the Ottoman throne, it will produce a general war in Europe.—*Globe.*

From the Cheraw Gazette.

The following communication speaks for itself. Almost every man is interested in having the rogues arrested.

MURRELL MEN IN ANSON.

Two men, one driving a gray horse in a Carryall, the other riding a dark chesnut sorrel mare and leading a bright sorrel horse with flax mane and tail, have been passing through Anson County, during last week, telling as they went that they had six wagon loads of bacon just on behind. The one with the two horses stayed at my house Saturday night, the 20th inst.; he said his name was Young, and that he lived in Rowan county, N. C., he told me the same tale about the six loads of bacon just behind. Early Sunday morning, the Carryall man passed on towards Cheraw, and about ten o'clock returned going up.—Young went out and had some conversation with him, then called for his horses and started in the direction of Cheraw, and said he was going there; but I understand that in an hour afterwards he was three miles upon the other end of the road, and in company with the Carryall man. Young endeavored to persuade off one of my negro boys with him, I understand he also tried three or four in the neighborhood, and a very valuable fellow of William Ratliff's has been actually missing ever since Sunday, the day which they passed through that neighborhood. They no doubt have Ratliff's negro: nor can they be heard from or traced in any direction since. I think the public should be put upon their guard against such villians,

JNO. GRADY, Jr.

Sneedsboro', N. C. July 25, 1839.

Job Printing neatly executed at this ☞ OFFICE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

WILMINGTON, Delaware, June 22, 1839.

THE undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of the late Hezekiah Niles, former Editor of the Register, begs leave to inform the public, that there are yet to be disposed of, on reasonable terms, a few full sets of Niles Register, from the commencement to volume fifty, inclusive, with all the supplements, and general Index all complete, comprising a period of *twenty-five years*, with a number of sets including the second and third, and fourth series, from Sept. 1817, to Sept. 1836, with sundry odd volumes to complete the sets of those who have been, or are now subscribers to the work.—She would also beg leave to state, that yielding to the imperious *necessity* which exists for so doing, she has placed all claims due to the said deceased, in the hands of *Phillip Reigart*, of the City of Baltimore, with a view of having the same collected and closed by him—all the Books of the concern being in his possession, and to whom application can be made for sets or parts of sets of the aforesaid work.

The undersigned hopes that she is not presuming too much in asking the kind and liberal public press of the United States, to give the foregoing a few insertions, with the view of aiding her to dispose of the surplus copies of the Register, and to realise the sums due from those for whose benefit the labors of her late husband were zealously given, to enable her to sustain thirteen children; eight of whom are under twelve years of age.

SALLY ANN NILES, Adm'ix.

ESTRAY.

TAKEN up by Solomon Hall, living on 4th Creek in this County, a

STRAY MARE MULE,

of a dark bay color, judged to be two or three years old, and appraised according to law by Stuart Campbell, Otho Gillespie, and Samuel Lucky, to be worth forty dollars.

JOHN J. SHAVER. Ranger.

Salisbury, August 2, 1839. tf

Town Property for Sale.

I WILL offer for Sale on Tuesday of our next Superior Court, the following real Estate:

No. 1—One house and lot in the great North-west square of Salisbury, known as the tavern house.
" 2—The house adjoining, kept as a grocery.
" 3—A new dwelling-house, with all necessary outhouses, adjoining the same.
" 4—A house and lot, on Main street, opposite Wm. Howard's, with back lot.

Also, 53 acres of land adjoining the town of Salisbury, under a high state of cultivation.

All the above will be sold on good terms privately; if not disposed of sooner, they will be sold on the day above mentioned.

JOHN JONES.

Salisbury, N. C., August 2, 1839. ts

Presbytery of Concord.

THE Presbytery of Concord will meet in this Town on Wednesday, September 11th, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

The members of Presbytery are requested to stop at the house of the Subscriber, as they enter the Town, to be directed to their places of lodging.

STEPHEN FRONTIS.

Salisbury, N. C., August 2, 1839. tp.

PAINTING.

THE Subscriber having located himself in the town of *Concord*, would now offer his services to the Public, as an

Ornamental and Sign Painter.

He flatters himself that his long experience in the above Business, and the specimens of work he has executed in his line, will be a sufficient recommendation.

He will also attend to any call made on him in the

HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS,

and is confident he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to call and encourage him, as he is determined to execute all work committed to him in the best possible manner.

☞ Also, Painting and Trimming all kinds of Carriages, done with neatness and despatch.

J. W. RAINEY.

Concord, N. C., March 21, 1839. tf

Look at This.

SUMMER will be coming before long, and your houses are not yet painted; paints and oil are cheap, and labor costs almost nothing. I thank the citizens of this place, and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore bestowed on me, and by a strict attention to business, hope to merit a continuance of the same.

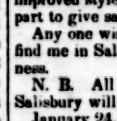
I will say to all who desire to have painting done, and may call on me, that it shall be executed in the most improved style, and that no pains shall be spared on my part to give satisfaction.

Any one wishing to have painting done, will always find me in Salisbury, unless necessarily absent on business.

H. H. RAINEY.

N. B. All orders from a distance, directed to me in Salisbury will be punctually attended to.

January 24, 1839. tf



PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford;

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 12

CATAWBA SPRINGS.

THE public are informed that the above Establishment will be kept open this Season, for the accommodation of invalids and all who may desire a pleasant Summer retreat. Ample preparations have been made, and renewed exertions will be given to render full satisfaction. *Terms of Boarding—very cheap.*

Thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him the last Season, the Subscriber solicits a further trial of his Establishment.

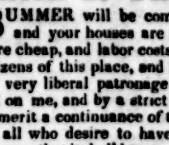
J. W. HAMPTON.

Catawba Springs, Lincoln co., N. C., May 31, 1839. } tf

☞ The Fayetteville Observer, and the South Carolinian, will publish the above to the amount of $3, each, and send their accounts to the Post-Master, Catawba Springs, for payment.

J. W. H.

Beef! Beef!!



THE SUBSCRIBER

INTENDS to furnish the Citizens of Salisbury and vicinity with BEEF, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and oftener if required, as soon as Beeves can be procured; he tenders his thanks for past patronage, and hopes to be enabled to please all who will again patronize him.

HENRY SMITH.

July 19, 1839 tf

UNEXAMPLED MAMMOTH SCHEME:

THE following details of a SCHEME OF A LOTTERY, to be drawn in December next, warrants us in declaring it to be *unparalleled* in the history of Lotteries. *Prizes* to the amount have never before been offered to the public. It is true there are many blanks, but on the other hand, the extremely low charge of $20 per ticket—the value and Number of the Capitals, and the revival of the good old custom of *warranting that every prize shall be drawn and sold*, will, we are sure, give universal satisfaction, and especially, to the *six hundred prize holders.*

☞ To those disposed to adventure, we recommend *early application* being made to us for Tickets—when the Prizes are all sold, Blanks only remain—the first buyers have the best chance. We therefore emphatically say—DELAY NOT! but at once *remit* and *transmit* to us your orders, which shall always receive our immediate attention. Letters to be addressed and applications made to

SYLVESTER & CO.
156 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

☞ *Observe the Number* 156.

$700,000!!! $500,000!!!
$25,000!!
6 Prizes of - - $20,000!!
2 Prizes of - - $15,000!!
3 Prizes of - - $10,000!!

Grand Real Estate and Bank Stock LOTTERY

OF PROPERTY SITUATED IN NEW ORLEANS,

The richest and most Magnificent Scheme ever presented to the Public in

This or any other Country.

Tickets only $20.

Authorized by an act of the Legislative Assembly of Florida, and under the directions of the Commissioners acting under the same.

To be drawn at Jacksonville, Florida, Dec. 1, 1839.

SCHMIDT & HAMILTON, Managers.
SYLVESTER & Co., 156 Broadway, New York,
Sole Agents.

No combination Numbers!!!

100,000 Tickets, from No. 1, upwards, in succession.

The Deeds of the Property and the Stock transferred in trust to the Commissioners appointed by the said act of the Legislature of Florida, for the security of the Prize-holders.

SPLENDID SCHEME:

1 Prize—The Arcade, 266 feet, 5 inches, 4 lines, on Magazine street; 101 feet, 11 inches on Natchez street; 126 feet, 6 inches, on Gravier street—Rented at about $37,000 pr. annum, and valued at		$700,000
1 Prize—City Hotel, 162 ft. on Common str. 146 ft. 6 in. on Camp street.—Rented at $35,000—valued at		500,000
1 Prize—Dwelling House, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 26, 24 ft. 7 in. front on the Natchez str. – Rented at $1,200—valued at		20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 18, 23 ft. front on Natchez str. Rented at $1,200—valued at		20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, No. 23, North-east corner of Basin and Custom-house str. 40 ft. front on Basin, and 40 ft. on Franklin str. by 127 ft. deep in Custom-house str.—Rented at $1,500 valued at		20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, No. 24, South-west corner of Basin and Custom-house str.; 32 ft. 7 in. on Basin, 32 ft. 7 in. on Franklin, 127 ft. 10½ in. deep in front of Custom-house street—Rented at $1,500—valued at		20,000
1 Prize—Ditto, No. 330, 24 ft. 8 in. on Royal str. by 127 ft. 11 in. deep—Rented at $1,000—valued at		15,000
1 Prize—250 shares Canal Bank Stock—$100 each,		25,000
1 " 200 ditto, Commercial ditto, $100 each		20,000
1 " 150 ditto, Mechanics' & Traders'—100 each,		15,000
1 " 100 ditto, City Bank, $100 each,		10,000
1 " 100 ditto, ditto, —$100 each,		10,000
1 " 100 ditto, ditto, —$100 each,		10,000
1 " 50 ditto, Exchange Bank, $100 each		5,000
1 " 50 ditto, ditto, ditto, —$100 each,		5,000
1 " 25 ditto, Gas Light Bank, $100 each,		2,500
1 " 25 ditto, ditto, ditto, —$100 each,		2,500
1 " 25 ditto, ditto, ditto, —$100 each,		2,500
1 " 15 ditto, Mechanic's & Traders', $100 each,		1,500
1 " 15 ditto, ditto, ditto, —$100 each,		1,500
20 " each 10 shares Louisiana State Bank, $100 each, each Prize $1,000,		20,000
10 " each 2 shares of $100 each, each Prize $200, of the Gas Light Bank,		2,000
200 " each 1 share of $100, of the Bank of Louisiana,		20,000
200 " each 1 share of $100, of the New Orleans Bank,		20,000
150 " each 1 share of $100, of the Union Bank of Florida,		15,000
600 Prizes.		$1,500,000

Tickets $20::::No Shares.

The whole of the Tickets, with their Numbers, as also those containing the Prizes, will be examined and sealed by the Commissioners appointed under the Act, previous to their being put into the wheels. One wheel will contain the whole of the numbers, the other will contain SIX HUNDRED PRIZES, and the first 600 Numbers that shall be drawn out, will be entitled to such PRIZE as may be drawn to its numbers, and the fortunate holders of such Prize will have such property transferred to them immediately after the Drawing, *unincumbered, and without any deduction!*

June 7, 1839. 6—m

TAILORING BUSINESS.

C. N. PRICE

RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above branch of Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Phifer, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute,

any work in his line. His long experience in the Business, the pains he is now taking to receive the *earliest fashions* from Philadelphia and New York, enables him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

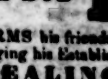
NEWEST FASHIONS
AND
Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much approved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any one who wishes instruction in his system of cutting.

Concord, Nov. 29, 1838.

Warrants for sale here.

The Healing Springs.



THE SUBSCRIBER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he is now enlarging his Establishment at the

HEALING SPRINGS,

in Davidson county, and making various improvements to give better accommodation of all who may call on him. He has now opened his house and is ready to receive all those who may favor him with their custom, and he assures them that no pains will be spared to render their stay easy and comfortable. He will have more rooms than during the last Summer, they will be better fitted up, and his table shall be abundantly supplied with the best the county affords.

The Healing Springs of Davidson, are known to be as fine CALYBEATE water as ever flowed out of the earth. They have long been celebrated for the healing and invigorating effects of the water. Hundreds of invalids who have visited them, can bear testimony to their HEALTH-RESTORING QUALITIES.

These Springs are situate four miles East of the Yadkin River, in the midst of the mountains where the air is cool, pure, and refreshing. They are distant from Salisbury about 18 miles, and from Lexington about 15 miles:—good roads leading from each place.

The Subscriber flatters himself that those who may honor him with their company when they leave shall have no cause to be dissatisfied either with the waters, or with himself. His charges shall, in all cases, be moderate.

WILLIAM HARRIS.

July 10, 1839. tf

WE have always esteemed the "*Healing Springs*" of Davidson to be very fine Calybeate water. They have been celebrated for many years for their strengthening, and invigorating qualities. These Springs are located in the midst of a range of considerable mountains, where the air is pure and pleasant. We are glad to see that Mr. Harris is fitting up the Establishment for the accommodation of visitors, and we hope he will receive the encouragement which the waters, and his attentions so well deserve.

CH'S. FISHER, JNO. L. HENDERSON,
JAS. R. DODGE, R. MACNAMARA,
R. W. LONG, JUNIUS SNEED,
SAM'L. HARGRAVE.

April 18, 1839.

Cress & Boger

HAVE on hand and offer for sale the following articles cheap for cash or on time to punctual dealers:

Fine invisible green, blue and black Cloths;
Satin vestings, figured, very handsome;
Black and drab Date for Summer wear;
8 pieces Kentucky Jeans; 100 do. brown Domestic;
10 do Bed-Tickings; 2,000 lbs. Span Cotton, S. P.
50 lbs. blue cotton Yarn; 50 lbs. Turkey Red;
15 kegs nails, assorted;
4 genuine mouse-hole Anvilles;
2 smiths' Bellows;
1 doz. Collins' Axes; 18 finished Rifle barrels; 5 doz. Weaving Reeds, Philadelphia make; Scotch and Macouba Snuff; 1 box best cavendish Tobacco; 18 or 20 Hat Anker Bolting Cloths, from No. 5 to 9; assortment of screan wire, &c.

—ALSO—

Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, French and Champaign Brandy, Wines of different kinds; Holland Gin, &c., &c.

July 26, 1839. tf

BOLTING CLOTHS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE on hand, and intend keeping a supply of the best **Anchor Stamp Bolting Cloths**, comprising all the various Nos. used in this region of country.—Where all who wish the article can be supplied in quantities to suit purchasers, and on reasonable terms.

—ALSO—

Wove Wire for Screens, Sifters, &c., kept constantly on hand.

HALL & JOHNSON,
FOOT OF HAYMARKET.

Fayetteville, May 17, 1839. tf

Last Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of the late Dr. Lucco Mitchell on account, will please settle the same on or before the 10th day of August next. Those who fail to do so, need not expect further indulgence. Application may be made for settlement, either to Major Sneed or myself.

A. HENDERSON, Adm'r.

Salisbury, N. C., July 19, 1839. 4t

Wrapping Paper, &c.

THE Subscribers have just received a large assortment of brown and colored WRAPPING PAPER, together with a large quantity of PASTE BOARD, which they offer at wholesale or retail.

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

June 7, 1839. tf

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the **Stone Cutting Business,**

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and *Door-sills, Door-steps* and *Tomb-stones*, are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.—Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent instructions received from the North Carolina Gold Mine Company, takes this method to inform those interested, that hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the following Tracts of Land, belonging to said Company, situated in Davidson County, will be prosecuted according to the strict letter of the Law.

JOHN WARD, Agent.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

LANDS:

Tract, No 1—containing 699 acres, lying on the four mile branch.
" 2—containing 992 acres, lying on the waters of the Flat Swamp.
" 3—containing 3,800 acres, lying on Lick creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadkin River.
" 4—containing 1,050, lying on Flat Swamp
" 6—containing 697, lying on Lick creek.
" 7—containing 1,412, lying on Flat Swmap.
" 8—containing 600, lying on Lick creek.
" 9—containing 601, lying on Lick creek.
" 10—containing 1,897 acres, lying on Lick creek and Flat Swamp.
" 12—containing, 1,353, lying on Lick creek.
" 12—containing 1,317, located on four mile branch and Jacob creek, adjoining the Lead mine.

Notice.

THE IREDELL COUNTY *Temperance Society* will hold their annual meeting at Tabor Church, on the first Wednesday in August next. By order of the Society.

MILTON CAMPBELL, Sec.

June 7, 1839. tm

POETIC RECESS.

Song of a Greek Islander in Exile.

Where is the sea?—I languish here—
Where is my own blue sea?
With all its barks of fleet career,
And flags and breezes free.

I miss that voice of waves—the first
That woke my childish glee:
The measured chime—the thundering burst—
Where is my own blue sea!

Oh! rich your myrtles' breath may rise,
Soft, soft your winds may be;
Yet my sick heart within me dies—
Where is my own blue sea?

I hear the shepherd's mountain flute,
I hear the whispering tree—
The echoes of my soul are mute—
Where is my own blue sea?

VARIEY.

Abernethy and Liston.—With all his power of creating mirth and provoking laughter in others, Liston was, when at home, the dullest man imaginable, and a prey to low spirits, which frequently threatened his reason. By the persuasion of his wife, he went to the celebrated Abernethy, so well known for the *brusquerie* of his manner. Liston was ushered into the surgeon's room, and was received with a slight bow by the old cur, who was unacquainted with the name or person of his visitor.

"Sit down sir—what ails you?" said the doctor.

Liston stated his complaint with gravity and deliberation.

"Is that all?" inquired Abernethy. "There's nothing the matter with you; low spirits! Pooh! pooh!—go to Covent Garden to night and see Liston perform—if that has no effect, go to morrow—that will do it: two doses of Liston will restore a melancholy madman—there—go—go."

Liston was taken aback—tipped his guinea—and made a most theatrical exit.

Removing a Wrong Impression.—"I fear," said a country parson to his flock, "when I explained to you in my last charity sermon, that Philanthrophy was the love of our species, you must have understood me to say *specie*, which may account for the smallness of the collection. You will prove, I hope, by your present contribution, that you are no longer under the mistake."

A Broad Hint.—Lady Isabella Finch, daughter of the Earl of Winchelsea, was lady of the bedchamber to the Princess Amelia. Lord Bath one evening, having no silver, borrowed a half crown of her; he sent it the next day, with a very gallant wish that he could give her a crown. She replied, that "though he could not give her a crown, he could give her a coronet, and she was very ready to accept it."

"*Any thing more Sir.*"—The following colloquy took place lately, between an inquisitive English gentleman and his butcher boy:—"What are your politics?" said the gentleman. "The Queen's sir." What are the Queen's?" "Moin sir."—"What's your name?" "My name," replied the boy, "is the same as father's." "And what is his name?" said the gentleman. "It's the same as moin." "Then what are both your names?" "Whoy they are both alotke," said the boy. The gentleman turned upon his heel, and the boy shouted "Any thing more sir."

Refinement.—A boarding school Miss, being unwell, thought it was not genteel to say she was *Bilious*, so she complained of being *William*-ous.

A person observed to his friend who was learning to take snuff, that it was wrong to teach one's nose a bad habit, as a man generally followed his nose.

When we are alone, we have our thoughts to watch—in our families, our tempers—and in society, our tongue.

An Irishman sold a horse, warranted "without fault." The buyer found him stone blind, and complained accordingly. "By me sowl!" said pat, "but that's not his *fault*, it's only his *misfortune*, sure."

Common conversation is the best mirror of a mans heart; and he that can be deceived by a person with whom he has been intimate, discovers a want of discernment, that would, were it possible, excuse the imposition.

A madman once described money thus: "Money is excessively convenient. It enables me to purchase diamonds, tenpenny nails, gin slings, and salt mackerel."

Old Times.—The following is extracted from an old number of the London Magazine, of October, 1773.

"*Fairfield, Aug. 29th.*—Last evening, was married, the *Hon.* John Hancock, *Esq.*, president of the Continental Congress, to *Miss* Dorothy Quincy, Esq., of Boston.

Believe nothing against another but upon good authority; nor report what may hurt another, unless it be a greater hurt to others to conceal it.

Out of the three best things, three of the worst arise—from truth, hatred; from familiarity, contempt; from happiness, envy.

Women, the world over, are uniformly gentle, courteous and polite Ledyard, the traveller says, "I never addressed myself in the language of decency and friendship to a woman, whether civilized or savage, without receiving a decent and friendly answer!"

He who is young in years may be old in hours if he have lost no time.—*Chesterfield.*

Time is money, yet money will not buy time.

Retort.—Some years ago, Roger M. Sherman, and Perry Smith, of Rhode Island were opposed to each other as advocates in an important case before a court of justice. Smith opened the case with a violent and foolish tirade against Sherman's political character. Sherman rose very composedly and remarked—"I shall not discuss politics with Mr. Smith before this court, but I am perfectly willing to argue questions of law, to chop logic, or even to split hairs with him." "Split *that* then," said Smith, at the same time pulling a short rough looking hair from his own head, and handing it over towards Sherman. "May it please the honorable court," retorted Sherman as quick as lightning. "I didn't say *bristles*."

The schoolmaster asked poor Tam, the idiot, how long a man could live without brains? Tam laying hold of the dominie's button, and gazing for a few moments in his face, replied, "how long hae ye lived, dominie?"—*Highland Inn.*

How to Pick a Spree.—"I say," said an urchin to another in the street the other day, "You're the fellow what stole my marbles."

"No I ain't."

"Then I'm a liar, am I?"—and without more ado he commenced a violent battery on the person of the unoffending lad.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.—*The universal estimation* in which the celebrated *Life Pills and Phenix Bitters* are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every State and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow-creatures, than from interested considerations, that the Proprietor of these pre-eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some persons will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain.—The Proprietor has never known or been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic disease, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head-ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt rheum and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and feculent obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of bed-time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy if taken in proportionable quantity; and persons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown, and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral turgescence, though long established, and visceral inflammations, however critical, will yield—the former to small and the latter to large doses of the *Life Pills;* and so also hysterical affections, hypocondriocism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neurotical class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the *Phenix Bitters.* Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 375 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For additional particulars of the above medicines, see Moffat's "GOOD SAMARITAN," a copy of which accompanies the medicines; a copy can also be obtained of the different Agents who have the medicines for sale.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Prepared and sold by William B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

Agents—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters, or box of Pills.

FEVER AND AGUE.—TO MY FRIENDS IN THE WEST, and particularly those who have used the *LIFE MEDICINES* in treatment of *FEVER AND AGUE.*

It is but a very short time since these Medicines have been introduced into the Fever and Ague Districts, and the proprietor flatters himself that during that period, wherever they have been used according to the directions, they have done more towards exterminating the disease, than all other remedies and prescriptions combined. It is a common excuse among "regular practitioners," when specifics are introduced, that they cannot cure diseases which people are in the habit of considering incurable. Medical experience is continually doing away a part of the list of the incurable diseases, and Mr. Moffat has the happiness of confidently announcing that *Fever and Ague* is now to be added to the number of complaints which modern skill has conquered.

In Fever and Ague the *Life Medicines* not only give quicker relief than any other remedy, but, if persevered in, effect a *permanent cure;* so that if the patient is only ordinarily careful, and resorts directly to his medicine upon the first symptom of tendency to a new attack, it may always be warded off. To escape one chill would be of infinitely more consequence to the sufferer than the value of the remedy—to remove the disease permanently would confer a benefit upon him which cannot be estimated by any earthly standard. That these Medicines will effect what is here claimed for them, the Proprietor has the testimony of all acquainted with them and their application and use in the Fever and Ague; and his object in now addressing his friends at the West is to request them that they spare no pains in communicating their experience, and disseminating this highly interesting information, now that the season for Fever and Ague has arrived.

It is not for the mere purpose of disposing of a few hundred packages of the Life Medicines, that the proprietor makes this appeal. The demand for his Medicines is already greater than he can conveniently supply; and even were it insufficient to afford him business, he would conceive himself supremely selfish, if his pleasure was not greater at the benefit conferred upon the suffering part of the community by an increase in his sales, than at his own pecuniary profit.

The Life Medicines, if properly used and persevered in, recommend themselves; still it is necessary that the public should know that such medicines exist, and hence the propriety of advertising them. It is hoped, therefore, that the proprietor will not be accused of egotism when he says that there is no medicine or mode of treatment extant, for fever and ague, so appropriate, thorough and positive in its happy effects as *Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters.*

For further particulars of the above medicine see Moffat's GOOD SAMARITAN, a copy of which accompanies the medicine. A copy may also be obtained of the different Agents who have the medicines for sale.

☞ French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

☞ All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

Agents.—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters, or box of pills.

FEVER AND AGUE POSITIVELY CURED.—Fever and Ague is a most obstinate disease, and in warm and humid climates, frequently resists every ordinary mode of cure, so as to become very distressing to the person, and by the extreme debility which the disease induces, it often gives rise to other chronic complaints. Marsh miasmata, or the effluvia arising from stagnant water, is the most frequent exciting cause of this disease; and one of its great peculiarities is its susceptibility of a renewal from very slight causes, such as from the prevalence of an easterly wind—even without the repetition of the original exciting cause. In this, Fever and Ague differs from most other fevers; as it is well known, that after an ordinary fever has once occurred, and been removed, the person affected is not so liable to a fresh attack as one who was not so affected. These circumstances render it extremely difficult to effect a *permanent cure* of Fever and Ague, though to *relieve* the patient for the time being is a very easy task.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been thoroughly tested, and proved to be a *positive and radical cure* of Fever and Ague. Hundreds of his fellow-citizens in the West, have voluntarily come forward to assure Mr. Moffat that the *Life Medicines* are the only medicines that will *thoroughly* effect a removal of this most tedious and disagreeable disease.

Others who have emigrated to that rich and promising portion of our country—men who went out full of hope, and confident of winning a competence from the luxuriance of the soil; or who carried to the outposts of our settlements the mercantile or mechanical experience won in the crowded cities and towns of the older States, have either returned with shattered constitutions and depressed spirits, or they remain in their new homes, dragging out a weary life; at last, to sink under some disease to which they are predisposed by that terror of the West, the *Fever and Ague.* Their hopes are blasted—their business energies destroyed—their El Dorado become a desert, and the word, made to the ear, is broken to the hope.

To these individuals, Mr. Moffat would say—"Try the *Life Medicines*, and you will yet anticipate your most sanguine expectations, for they will certainly restore you to health."

Fever and Ague is a complaint which requires to be met at its first approach, and combatted at every stage. Seldom fatal of itself, it reduces the strength, and impairs the functions of the organs, so that upon the manifestation of disease, Nature is unable, unassisted, to resist the inroad. The Life Medicines, when taken strictly according to directions will cure it, and give to the weak and trembling victim of disease, new health, life, and strength.

For full particulars of the mode of treatment, the reader is referred to the GOOD SAMARITAN, a copy of which accompanies the medicine. A copy may be obtained of the different agents who have the medicine for sale.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

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The above Medicines may be had of Messrs. Cress & Boger, in this Town, who are Agents for the same.

Salisbury, N. C., July 26, 1839. tf

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

20 doz. German Grass Sythes,
35 kegs Nails, assorted sizes,
100 kegs White Lead,
250 bars Tire Iron, 1¼, 1¾ & 1½ inches wide.
200 bottles Sauff,
6 pieces Hat Anchor Bolting Cloths,
3,000 lbs. bar Lead,
500 lbs. Loaf Sugar.
50 boxes 8 by 10 Window Glass.

ALSO, IN STORE.

75 bags Coffee, 22 hhds. Sugar,
24 hhds. Molasses, 30 sacks Salt,
6 casks Rice, by J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, May 31, 1839.

To Owners of Mills.

HE Subscriber has an *improved patent Spindle* for Mills, by which, a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from *heating* or killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course there is no rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same water will do at least one-third more business, and the meal of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles, may obtain one or more, by making application, (within a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed $30 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

Col. Wm. F. Kelly and Thos. Foster, in the vicinity of Mocksville, have recently tried the improved Spindle, and are *highly* pleased with it.

L. M. GILBERT.

February 7, 1839. tf

THOMAS SANDFORD,
Commission and forwarding
MERCHANT,
WILMINTON, N. C.

Refer to—
Messrs. E. L. & W. Winslow, John Huske & Son, Yarbrough & Ray, C. T. Haigh, E. W. Wilkings, C. J. Orrell, Joseph Baker, Curtis & Myrover, } *Fayetteville.*

June 21, 1839. 3m

Brick Masonry.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, as durable, and in as good style as any workman in this country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted.—He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

will entitle him to a share of public patronage.

He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.

ROBERT COX.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber, as agent for Hetty Scott, James Scott, and Mary Scott, who intend moving to the West, offers for sale the following Tracts of Land:

One Tract containing 415 acres, the residence of the late John Scott, situated five miles from Salisbury, on the main road to Charlotte, N. C., having much cleared land and valuable Meadows, with a large and commodious dwelling house, a double barn, cribs, kitchens and other out houses—all in good repair—with the best of water.

One other Tract of 415 acres, adjoining the above, and on both sides of Crain creek, having on it a Grist Mill and 70 acres cleared; and a fine Meadow at the head of the pond.

As a public stand it is well known; as a private residence it is a desireable place.

A waggon, horses and negroes will be taken in payment. A young negro girl is wanted, for which a fair price will be given.

☞ The above Lands will be rented or leased, if not sold, this Fall by me. A. W. BRANDON.

July 26, 1839. 3m or tf.

Goelicke's Matchless Sanative.

A QUANTITY of the above valuable Medicine on hand, and for sale at the Post-Office at County Line, Davie County, N. C.,

By JOHN LUNN, Agent

32-6m.

New Fashions, for Spring & SUMMER, 1839.

HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Putting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1839.

Mons. Roueche,

HAVING received a new supply of GROCERIES, takes pleasure in saying to his friends and the public, that they can now get bargains indeed for cash He has all kinds of family provisions, such as—

Sugar and Coffee,	Soap and Candles,
Oranges,	Cod Fish,
Lemons,	Herring,
Raisins,	Mackerel,
Almonds,	Sardines,
Sweet Crackers,	Anchovians,
Newark Cider,	Lime Juice,
Lemon Syrup,	Albany Ale,
Wines and	Liquors

of the *best qualities, and of the latest importations.*

Salisbury, June 28, 1839. tf

LATER STILL.

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER,

ARE just receiving and opening a fresh supply of *Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, Spirits, Tobacco, &c.*, which, added to their former stock on hand, make their assortment complete.

They now have it in their power to supply all orders from Physicians, Merchants, Painters, &c., throughout the surrounding country, as low as any other establishment in the State.

Salisbury, June 7, 1839. tf

A Barber Wanted.

A FIRST-RATE BARBER, who can come well recommended, (none other need apply,) can have constant employ at the SALISBURY HOTEL.

Salisbury, April 4, 1839. tf

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,

(Having located himself in Salisbury,)

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the various branches of his profession, to the citizens of the Village, and the surrounding country. He hopes from his experience and untiring attention to the duties of his profession, to be able to render general satisfaction. His office is at Maj. Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional duties.

May 17, 1839. tf

NOTICE.—$10 REWARD.

STOLEN from the Subscriber, on Monday night the 1st instant, a bright sorrel horse, about 15 and a half hands high, left eye out, 3 white feet, blaze in his face. The above reward will be given for the apprehension of said horse, at Jackson Hill, Davidson County, N. C.

JEREMIAH ADDERTON.

July 12, 1839. tf

Valuable Land and Mills.

THE Subscribers wishing to sell the above real Estate, take this method of informing the Public that they now offer for sale that valuable tract of land; containing 330 acres, lying in the County of Davidson on the Yadkin River, and on the main road leading from Lexington to Fulton and Mocksville. On the premises is a

SAW AND GRIST MILL;

Also, a Distillery calculated to do an extensive business, with three large Stills and vessels newly fitted up. The land is well suited for raising grain, and is situated in the midst of a grain growing neighborhood.

The purchaser can have possession this Fall.—Any person wishing to view the premises or contract for the same will please call on the Subscribers living near the premises. REBECCA CRUMP.
THOMAS CRUMP.

Davidson County, N. C., June 21, 1839. } 1:10t

Moffat's Pills and Bitters

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.

P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

New Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewalt's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of

Spring and Summer Goods.

The following articles are among the latest arrivals:

1,700 lbs. of Sugar,
1,600 do. Coffee,
3 hhds. Molasses,
50 bushels Salt,

Wines, Cognac Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual dealers on Time. JACOB WINECOFF & CO.

May 1st. 1839. 29:1y

Summer Goods.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the *Farmer, Mechanic,* or the *Fashionables* of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce.

Concord, May 24th, 1839. tf

Goelicke's Sanative.

THE Subscriber having received an Agency to sell the above Medicine, and also, the Medicine, now offers it for sale at the stated prices.

JOSEPH HAINES.

Fulton, March 28, 1839 tf

To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line of Coaches from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the best order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M. arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.

His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating. JOEL McLEAN.

Feb. 12, 1839. tf

N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY.

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious, attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 74—tf

NEW JEWELRY, &c.

JOHN C. PALMER, has another new supply of gold and silver

Lever Watches,

plain English and French, do., gold Fob Chains and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, silver Butter Knives, Pencils, (patent and plain,) Tooth Picks, Fob Chains, Spectacles and Thimbles, Steel and Gilt Fob Chains and Keys.

Also,—a very fine and large assortment of Knives, pocket and pen-knives, by different Manufacturers, with other articles usually kept by Jewelers, all of which will be sold very low for cash, or only six months credit, after which time, interest will be charged.

Work done faithfully and punctually.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS,

HAVING located himself in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens, and those of the surrounding country. His office is at the room formerly occupied by Dr. R. M. Bouchelle, where he may be found at all times except when absent on professional duties.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

Heath Tract.

THE HEATH TRACT, containing [illegible] hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co. on the road leading from Lexington to Fayetteville is now offered for Sale.

There are about 100 acres improved, and 800 in Wood and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very

HEALTHY REGION,

and is peculiarly adapted to *farming.* It has on it an Orchard, and a good Meadow. And [illegible] pendent of these advantages, the presence of *Gold,* is unquestionable, as one or two

GOLD VEINS,

have already been opened, and some very rich ore extracted from them.

The celebrated *Conrad Gold Mine,* is situated a few hundred yards south of it; and according to the direction of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily pass through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a more minute description, will call on Rigdon Wadsworth, in Lexington, who will give the desired information; or any person wishing to contract for the same, will call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury; or address a Letter to the Subscriber, Trenton Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.

WM. H. HEATH.

Feb. 21, 1839. tf

Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the

Spring Fashions for 1839,

by the Subscriber, who is prepared to cut and make clothing in the *most fashionable and durable style,* and warranted to fit. He, also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

☞ Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despatch.—☞ His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building. BENJ. F. FRALEY.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

New Foundry.

I HAVE lately completed and put in operation a large Iron *foundry* at my mill on the South-Yadkin river (formerly Pearsons) in Davie county; where we are prepared to make all kinds of castings, such as—the running works of cotton or woollen factories, cotton gins, grist and saw mills, thrashing machines, wind mills, plumer blocks, gudgeons, iron shafts, pullies, drums, driving wheels, and, in short, every thing else that is usually made at iron foundries. We are also prepared for *Turning* shafts, &c.; and for finishing and fitting up all kinds of machinery in this line of business.

I have employed Jacob Waynesburg, formerly of Baltimore, a very skilful Machinist, to superintend and manage my establishment. Mr. Waynesburg has worked all his life in establishments of this kind, and is distinguished for his skill as a Machinist, and Mill-Wright. He will also make calculations for water-wheels, mill-gearing, &c.; and when the machinery is obtained from us, he will attend to putting it up. Our prices are those of similar establishments at the North.

☞ Orders addressed either to Jacob Waynesburg or myself, at Salisbury, will be promptly attended to.

CHARLES FISHER.

Salisbury, May 24, 1839. tf

Negroes Wanted.

FAIR cash prices will be given for Negroes. Apply at Major Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, Salisbury, N. C.

May 17, 1839. tf

The Heath Tract.

THE above TRACT of LAND advertised in another part of this paper, is still

FOR SALE,

and any one wishing to purchase can, by paying two or three hundred dollars down, have the chance to pay the balance on any reasonable time.

B. AUSTIN, Agent.

Salisbury, July 5, 1839. tf